

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,
PROPRIETOR.

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VOLUME XLIII.—NO. 147

AMUSEMENTS TO-NIGHT.

WALLACE'S THEATRE—DIPLOMACY.
UNION SQUARE THEATRE—CHIEFS OF NORMANDY.
BOWERY THEATRE—THROUGH FIRE.
NIBLO'S GARDEN—GARDEN.
PARK THEATRE—THE LINDSAY.
GRAND OPERA HOUSE—A CELEBRATED CASE.
STANDARD THEATRE—OUR NEW PRIZE.
BROADWAY THEATRE—RICKLE, &c.
FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE—HUNNY DUNNY.
TIVOLI THEATRE—VARIETY.
TONY PASTOR'S—VARIETY.
FIFTH AVENUE HALL—THE PHONOGRAPH.
GILMORE'S GARDEN—THOMAS' CONCERTS.
NEW YORK AQUARIUM—TROPICAL FISHES.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, MAY 27, 1878.

THE HERALD will be sent to the address of persons going into the country during the summer at the rate of one dollar per month, postage paid.

The probabilities are that the weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be warm and partly cloudy or fair, with light rains, followed by clearing. To-morrow it will be cooler and fair.

IF THE CONDITION of the thermometer is all right the free baths will be opened next Saturday.

THE NEW PICTURES recently loaned to the Metropolitan Museum are well worth a visit to that institution.

THE LATEST IDEA in regard to the temperance question is to plant the seeds of abstinence in the public schools.

THE PIANOMAKERS appear to have struck to some advantage to themselves, their demands having been generally acceded to.

BALTIMORE has caught the musical fever and is preparing to follow upon an equally extensive scale the excellent example of Cincinnati.

ANOTHER BUILDING tumbled down yesterday, but fortunately no one was injured. In this case the Building Department seems to have done its duty, having forcibly removed the tenants some days ago.

MR. EUGENE SCHUYLER, who has returned from Europe, says that, with the exception of Constantinople, there is no city in Europe so dirty as New York. And yet our model Mayor thinks we have a model Street Cleaning Department.

A GRAND UNION non-denominational church is the new religious idea in Boston, and it comes from the fertile brain of the Rev. William H. Murray. It is proposed to raise two hundred thousand dollars for the purpose, if possible, five hundred dollar subscriptions.

THE DEATH COLUMNS of the HERALD this morning contain a remarkable record of longevity. Of the thirty persons whose deaths are announced ten were seventy years of age and over. Their united ages amount to seven hundred and sixty-five years, making an average of five years more than the limit of the Psalmist.

THE SILK INDUSTRY of Paterson is described this morning by our correspondent who is making the tour of the principal manufacturing centres. He reports a wonderful progress in this branch during the past eight or ten years. With improved machinery the American silk manufacturer is beginning to be able to compete with his foreign rival.

THE EXCURSION SEASON was fairly opened yesterday. Thousands of persons left the city by railroad and pleasure steamer, and the summer resort proprietor is at last beginning to congratulate himself that business is reviving. The only accident of any consequence was the grounding of the Rockaway boat Columbia, which detained its passengers until midnight.

THE SERMONS YESTERDAY were earnest, thoughtful and suggestive. Mr. Boecher discussed the law of association and presented a strong plea for toleration. The Rev. Mr. Alger, with Decoration Day in view, described the virtues and characteristics of the good soldier. Dr. Chapin pointed out the interdependence of mankind, and the Rev. Mr. Hartfield pinned his faith to the story of Jonah and the whale, which he declared to be not less credible than that of the telegraph and the telephone. Mr. Talmage made a plea for peace, taking the ground that the funeral of the politicians who want to be President would be the speediest way to bring it about. Mr. Sweetser asked and answered the question, "Is Protestantism a Failure?" The efficacy of prayer was enlarged upon by Father Hogan, and a hopeful view of the world was taken by the Rev. Mr. Hayden. Dr. Hepworth selected as his theme "A Personal God," while that of Dr. Armitage was "Jesus as a Poet." Social illusions, communism and socialism were treated by Mr. Frothingham.

THE WEATHER.—The pressure continues below the mean east of the Mississippi and northward of the Gulf. It is lowest and falling on the New England coast and is highest in the western districts of Nebraska and Colorado for the territory east of the Rocky Mountains. It is slightly above the mean in the Gulf and at a few points in Florida and Texas. Light rains have fallen over the lakes, the central valley districts and on the Middle and South Atlantic coasts. Heavier falls of rain have occurred in the Southwest. Some precipitation attended the movement of the depression on the New England coast last evening. The winds are from light to brisk, being strongest in the northern districts. The temperatures have generally fallen behind the low barometer, but rose slightly last evening on the Middle Atlantic and Gulf coasts and in the central valley region. Westward winds now prevail, except on the extreme Northeast coast, where they are southerly, but will change to westerly during this morning. The weather in New York and its vicinity to-day will be warm and partly cloudy or fair, with, possibly, light rains, followed by clearing. To-morrow it will be cooler and fair.

A Chapter of History—General Grant Answers General Taylor and Mr. Welles—The Ex-President as a Historian.

Ex-President Grant has been making his appearance in a new character in the past few months—that of an orator and a historian. His speeches in Europe have shown an aptness and eloquence so unusual in our own experiences of the Sphinx as to lead to the inference expressed in some unfriendly journals that they had been written for him. But it is not as an orator that the General has surprised us so much as a historian. He has always seemed content to go on from year to year, ignoring history, indifferent to praise or blame, resenting, and at times, as it seemed, almost defying, the judgment of the historian. Since leaving public life he has shown himself abundantly able to take care of his own historic fame, and it would not surprise us if some of these days we should have a book from the General as interesting as Sherman's "Memoirs of the War" or Las Casas' "Conversations with Napoleon." It has been said of Lord Beaconsfield that one reason of his strength in Parliament was that no one ever assailed him with impunity—never retired from the controversy without being hurt. General Grant has had the same fortune as a historian. The friends of Sumner forced a controversy upon him, and the result was an interview so clear and so conclusive that the controversy was closed. General Grant dispelled and destroyed the cloud that had been resting upon his Presidency, that he had made a wanton assault upon Sumner, and showed that Sumner's own conduct made it impossible for an administration to be in relations with him.

In the interview we print this morning the General encounters General Richard Taylor, of the Confederate Army, and Mr. Welles, the Secretary of the Navy in Lincoln's Cabinet. His manner of handling this discussion is admirable. And in saying this we may as well say, further, that the HERALD prints no interview of this kind without the knowledge and, where possible, the revision of the persons interviewed, and that our correspondents present, as far as possible, the language addressed to them. Therefore, such an interview is entitled to as much consideration as an official letter and is as much a part of history. General Grant, speaking of Mr. Welles with the respect due to the dead, quietly puts his memory on the gibbet as that of a man who spent the last years of his life in striving to be little and destroy an administration of which he formed a principal part. This is a severe and in some respects a terrible criticism, and can only be justified by the statement—which the General makes with all the candor and clearness possible—that the whole story upon which Mr. Welles rested his accusation against the General is untrue. It is to be regretted that Mr. Welles, who wrote at a time when all sources of information were open to him, should have fallen into this unfortunate position. As for General Taylor, General Grant says, keenly enough, that "he fought on the other side, drew pay on the other side and writes on the other side," and that if he can destroy the reputation of Mr. Lincoln and those who served Mr. Lincoln he is only doing what the Southern Confederacy tried to do for many years. After this criticism, which is more severe on Mr. Welles than on General Taylor, General Grant quietly tosses the Confederate General in a blanket as a man he knows well and pleasantly—"a most agreeable man, who talks well and talks a great deal, and, like me of that kind, often gets his facts blended with fiction." He then proceeds in detail to deny General Taylor's narrative. This narrative was to the effect that when General Grant called upon Mr. Lincoln to assume command of the army he was anxious to move against Richmond by the James River; that Mr. Lincoln insisted upon moving overland; that General Grant answered that to so move would cost him a hundred thousand men, and that he made this movement and threw away these men against his own judgment as a military commander and in obedience to some hysterical feeling of alarm in the minds of Mr. Lincoln and his Secretary of War.

Of course if this story were true it would be disastrous to the fame of Mr. Lincoln and General Grant. It would show that Mr. Lincoln was a coward and General Grant worse than a coward. General Grant says it is all a fiction, and he gives for the first time, and what is really a useful chapter of history, an account of what did take place when he came to Washington to command the armies and met Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton for the first time. The whole scene comes out as vivid as any scene from the historic pen of Gibbon or Victor Hugo. We have Mr. Stanton meeting the new general in a cordial manner, anxious only to beat Lee; his warning General Grant not to tell Mr. Lincoln his plans, because of the President's gentle and tender nature and his proneness to confide in politicians. We have Mr. Lincoln meeting the new general in a manner more affable and gracious than Mr. Stanton, as we can well believe. We can hear Mr. Lincoln tell the comic story about anaconda policies and see him go gravely to his map and point out his pet line of advance—"a line between two creeks or rivers." We can imagine the new general saying nothing, but thinking, as he now confesses he did think, that if he had taken Mr. Lincoln's line he would have been bottled up as effectually as General Butler on the James—that "he could do no good to his own side and no harm to the other." And so the interview ended, and "the question of my plans," says the General, "their wisdom or unwisdom, was never afterward a subject of conversation or correspondence." And so the fearful story of General Taylor and the harrowing narrative of Mr. Welles vanish into the air like a summer's cloud. General Grant expressly says that all that Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stanton ever required of him was that he should find Lee and beat him, that they never knew his plans and never craved the knowledge, that they put behind him all the power of the government. If there were any mis-

takes in the campaign the mistakes were his own. He was never burdened or hampered by the President or the Secretary, and he speaks of their memory with a respect and esteem that will be grateful to all who honor their illustrious names.

"If there were blunders in that campaign," says General Grant, "the blunders were mine, and not those of Lincoln or Stanton. They did everything in their power to assure my success. On me, and on me alone, must the whole responsibility fall." But the General evidently feels that it was not a campaign of blunders, and in this his opinion is strengthened by an admirable letter from General Badeau, who goes over the whole campaign from a military point of view, and combats the theory that the battles in the Wilderness were the results of an overwhelming force under Grant destroying a small, brave and steadily diminishing force under Lee. General Badeau's letter will, no doubt, lead to further discussion, the result of which we will not now anticipate. It is one of those discussions which we gladly welcome. The events in which General Grant bore so great a part belong to history, and all that any fair man now cares, whether he belongs to the North or the South, is that this history shall be truly written. The war is at an end. The harvests have come and gone upon its battle fields as they will come and go, we trust, for ages. Many of the great men who did their part in that war have passed away. Lee and Jackson and Bragg sleep the long sleep, with Meade and MacPherson and Sedgwick, waiting for the summons that will call them all to the hour of account. We who remain and those who come after us have an interest in their deeds, and our interest is that the truth shall be known in all its darkness or brightness. General Grant himself can do no better service to the living and the dead than to bear his testimony as fully and as frankly as he bears it this morning in the columns of the HERALD. His testimony will always be heard with the consideration due to his illustrious name and go far toward shaping the history of the rebellion of the South and the war for the Union.

General Grant and General Badeau introduce a question, natural enough from their point of view, as to how far the North supported the Union armies during the war. That belongs, we think, more to the politics of the time than to its history, and may as well be forgotten as we forget the intrigues and cabals that surrounded the career of Washington. There is something quite pathetic in General Grant's remark, "that scarcely a wind came from the North, from our own homes, that did not come laden with calumny and disparagement." To this we can only answer that when the country came to award the honors of the war it showered them upon General Grant, as well as upon General Sherman, General Sheridan and their comrades with no sparing hand. This generation has been as considerate toward these heroes as our fathers were to Washington and Gates and Greene, and if there was any anxiety or uneasiness during the war, any undue pressure upon the generals or unusual criticism of their campaigns, it came from the yearning for success, and represented not calumny and disparagement, but the sufferings of war and apprehensions of defeat. These feelings are a part of free governments where there is free speech and a free press. General Grant should forget these inevitable surroundings of an unusual and severe war, and remember only that his successes were a pride and a joy to our people, without distinction of party, and that his name and the names of the illustrious men with whom he served will be remembered with honor and veneration long after republicanism and democracy and the petty political strifes of those dark and trying hours are forgotten.

Dangerous Obstructions on Third Avenue.

The progress of the construction of the elevated railroad on Third avenue does not warrant the contractors in using the public highway as a storage place for their girders. It is necessary to place these girders parallel to the line of the track for convenience in hoisting them into position, but we see no reason why they should be placed there far in advance of the work of construction, and so as to form dangerous obstructions to traffic. We have noticed that the carters drop their loads of girders on the street way without any regard for the rights of the public, and leave them in such positions as to make them a positive danger to passing carts, wagons and even pedestrians. The girders should not be laid flat and askew in the narrow spaces outside the lines of columns so as to take up all the roadway. They should be laid on edge against and outside the columns, so as to give all the space possible between them and the sidewalks. In this position they would be ready for slinging and hoisting into place on the columns. The Gilbert Elevated Railroad Company's contractors did not obstruct Sixth avenue as we find Third avenue blocked. The contractors have no right whatever to obstruct the highways when carrying out their work, and they must be taught to regard the permission to deposit their girders on the street as a privilege that cannot be abused with impunity and that may be withdrawn when abused. We are anxious to see the Elevated Railroad Company afforded all facilities for carrying out their work, but not at the expense of any public right.

Keeping the Hangman.

Houillon, the Texas lawyer, tried on a charge of murder and condemned to be hanged, has escaped the penalty of the law by inflicting on himself a death which, if less ignominious than that by the rope, compensates for this quality by the fact that it is certainly far more painful. It will be remembered that this man, while in prison awaiting the day assigned for his execution, addressed to the HERALD a protest against the method and results of his trial—which declared that to kill him for what he had done would be the only murder in the case, as the man who had perished by his hand was killed in a fracas and in self-defense. We published his statement, not

as taking part with him in his impeachment of Texas justice, but simply as giving the largest possible auditory to what the man had to say why the sentence against him should not be enforced. "Suicide is confession," said Daniel Webster, but not in a case of this nature, where it was not doubtful that the man accused killed the deceased, but where only the motives of the action were dubious. If any inference is to be drawn from a case in which a man inflicts upon himself a death so fearful as that resulting from the action of strychnine it is that he is eager to escape at any sacrifice an end that would rest on his name as an ignominy. Men of that temper are very likely to commit violent acts, but not to have merely murderous impulses.

The Congress and the Benefits of Delay.

Count Schouvaloff's mission to St. Petersburg seems to have produced a good effect in London, and from Paris we obtain so enthusiastic a view of his labors that the date of the Congress and the place it is to be held are actually set down. We are informed by the *Journal des Debats* that Russia will lay the entire treaty before the Congress, at Berlin, on the 11th of next month. The statement of our special correspondent at St. Petersburg that a preliminary conference is in process of arrangement may probably be the true explanation of what the *Debats* believes to be the actual Congress. The peaceful tendency is, therefore, sustained, for any sort of European diplomatic meeting with authority to define or deal with the questions at issue must strengthen the peace party everywhere, all the while the preparations on foot to the contrary notwithstanding. It may be worth noting in this regard that the war furor in England has subsided in a great measure of its own accord; for even the "jingoes" have begun to realize how isolated England would be in a war with Russia, though she might get some countenance in a Congress. The course of Austria opened their eyes. In Russia it is natural, after the great drain of the war against Turkey, that those who believe the Empire has need of rest should at every favorable moment express their views with some energy. At this precise moment it is indubitable that the prospect of a bitter, bloody and costly struggle has little or no attraction for either England or Russia.

Supposing that the Congress after all only postpones the inevitable, our St. Petersburg correspondent's despatch suggests the important question, Who will gain by the delay? In St. Petersburg it is concluded that the advantage would be all on the side of England and of Austria. The latter, it will be seen, is still regarded there as a possible combatant against Russia, although the indications at present point at most to what we may term a malevolent neutrality, very inconvenient for Russia, no check-rein at the first step beyond that, not a serious danger. Austria, in fact, is more likely to prove a rock than a lion in the path of Russia—an inert obstacle to be got around and not a living body to be fought. To England delay is certainly of great benefit. Four more shiploads of Sapoys have arrived at Malta, and the process of concentration and preparation in the Eastern Mediterranean, the Egean and the Sea of Marmora will go on, while the organization of the home forces can proceed with more deliberation and consequent completeness. She can also make ready for the new danger to her commerce on the Atlantic and Pacific. The Turks can proceed with their reorganization. To Russia further delay will not be altogether a loss. She can strengthen her lines around Constantinople, can train her Bulgarian levies, can possibly get some of her commerce destroyed on the ocean, with the knowledge that England must put twenty vessels to her one to protect her interests at sea. Her armies will be rested after their tremendous fatigues, and although she has lost the chance she had when her soldiers marched south from Adrianople she will still be able to cope successfully on land with any force that England or Austria and Turkey can send against her, and will probably be heard from on the ocean.

The Woman's Hotel.

The Woman's Hotel has now been open several months, and it must be acknowledged that the result of the experiment is not very encouraging to Mrs. Stewart, who has so nobly carried out the ideas of her deceased husband. Possessing accommodations for upward of a thousand guests, less than one hundred ladies have availed themselves of its superb advantages, and its books every week show, of course, a very heavy loss. Mrs. Stewart and the managers have done everything they possibly could to insure the success of the scheme, but if the persons it was intended to benefit refuse to second their efforts the only course left is to abandon the idea that led to its establishment. From the very beginning the plan and scope of the hotel have been misrepresented and consequently misunderstood. In the first place it is not a charitable institution and was not intended to be one. The amount charged is sufficient to cover expenses, provided the building was fully occupied. It is simply a first class hotel, conducted in such a manner as not to bring a profit to its owner. In other words, Mrs. Stewart makes a present to its guests of the profits that under ordinary circumstances would be derived from such an establishment. Again, the rules of the house have been misinterpreted. They are precisely the rules of every first class establishment in the country. The only difference is that in the one case they are printed and in the other they are not. They are the unwritten law of every leading hotel, and their infraction incurs the same penalty as in the Stewart building. The idea of the founder is so excellent in every way that it is a pity it should be defeated, as now seems probable, owing to the non-co-operation of the class it was proposed to serve. If it should be closed they will see when too late the blunder they have made. It cannot be expected that Mrs. Stewart will persevere in an effort to benefit people who decline to be benefited. She has thus far nobly performed her part of the contract, and it is certainly disheartening to find that her

generous plans and purposes have met with so much indifference if not absolute opposition.

Poor Sir Lawrence.

His story was told by a reporter under the stress of making "copy" for the insatiable and inexorable printer, and not by a poet with genius and time to spare. That makes a great difference in its effectiveness. It even so far distorts the narrative that we are moved to laughter instead of tears. The truly pathetic element in it is veiled. The touching incongruities of the madman's actions are made to do duty as humor which has the incongruities at its base. He was not a knight, but plain Lawrence Cody, of Paterson, N. J. He loved in vain a beautiful and wealthy maiden of that busy town, and his delicious passion turned his brain. He sang her praises night and day, and a night or two ago he wandered into the theatre, and at the fall of the curtain on "The Celebrated Cody" sprang upon the stage and cursed a priest who, he said, had promised to marry him to the lady of his love. No one could see the pathos of this, so amid the jeers of the audience, he was ejected by the police. He is probably by this time in a lunatic asylum. Alas, poor Lawrence! The poets could not help him; but how similar is his story to the one of the "Miserable Knight," in that most exquisite of all love poems in our language, wherein Coleridge tells of the wooing and winning of Genevieve! Who has not shed tears in his sympathetic days over the Knight that for ten long years had wooed the Lady of the Land? Who has not felt angered when the numbers told—

The great score
That crazed the bold and lovely knight,
And that he crossed the mountain-woods,
Nor rested day nor night.

Perhaps the pathetic effect lies most in the fact that the poor knight's love is at last requited, though too late to save his life.

And how she wept and clasped his knees;
And how she tended him in vain—
And over strive to expiate
The score that crazed his brain.

The poet, you see, could end the story as he pleased. He placed it, too, in the remote chivalric age and laid the scene amid wilds such as existed two or three hundred years ago where Paterson now is, and not in the crowded theatre of a busy town, with policemen at the elbow of his knight and a lunatic asylum in the distance. If we smile at the eccentricities of poor Sir Lawrence, of Paterson, do not repress a sigh at his luckless fate. To be pierced by the thorn of a virgin rose or to be stung by a common nettle—to go mad from love or from vulgar cares—means suffering all the same. But it is ever sad to find bane in the beautiful, even when beauty is unconscious of its fatal power.

Newspapers and Crowned Heads.

We have known that the Presidents of the United States are very particular to keep themselves well informed upon what the newspapers are saying, and some of them have had a couple of secretaries whose sole duty it was to mark and read newspaper articles for the Chief Executive of the Republic. It is well known also that the British Queen has been keenly attentive to the opinions of the press, as may be seen in the "Life of the Prince Consort." Napoleon III. was and Prince Bismarck is a close student of the drifts of opinion as seen in the journals not only of their own countries but of the civilized world at large. Not the least interesting thing in our St. Petersburg correspondent's letter, published on Saturday, among the candidates for the succession to Prince Gortschakoff, was his statement of the duties of one candidate who stands a good chance, Minister Vanouiev. Every day after the imperial family have dined it is, it seems, the custom for the Ministers to arrive at the Palace, each bearing a number of newspaper extracts pasted on cardboard. These are handed to the Czar, and after His Majesty has looked them over Minister Vanouiev carries them to the apartments of the Empress and there reads them over, commenting as he goes along. So it is that the newspaper makes its power felt everywhere. The sheet that is hurried through the streets of the cities by newsboys and is read and noted by the humble is carried in state by Cabinet Ministers, its articles pasted on cardboard, to the foot of the most autocratic throne in the world, to be conned over with a careful eye. Yet the flippant and the self-sufficient, who have no ideas of their own, but many from the newspapers, often affect to sneer at the power of the press.

PERSONAL INTELLIGENCE.

The following Americans were registered at the Paris office of the Herald yesterday:—
J. A. Cules, New Jersey.
E. W. Bliss, New Jersey.
Constant Mayer, New York.
Robert McNally, New York.
F. M. Abner, New York.
F. M. Abner, Brooklyn, N. Y.
A. A. Plant, Brooklyn, Grand Hotel.
G. C. Clark, Baltimore, Hotel Bergere.
S. A. Winkler, Wisconsin, Hotel Violet.
Albert Kinkel, New York, Grand Hotel.
Edward Lee, New York, Hotel de Suze.
James T. Lee, New York, Hotel Mirabeau.
Oscar Selick, New York, Hotel Louvois.
Ch. L. Saker, New York, Hotel de l'Arriere.
Robert Fusterman, Wisconsin, Hotel Suze.
L. W. Froer, Chicago, Hotel de Mont Blanc.
Daniel Toller, New Jersey, Hotel Bellevue.
A. M. Friedman, Wisconsin, Hotel Violet.
W. M. Fuller, Pennsylvania, Hotel Bellevue.
A. O. Packard, Indiana, Hotel Buckingham.
Lease Marx, Mississippi, Hotel de l'Arriere.
A. Bernhard, New York, Hotel de Colonne.
Jesse Hoyt, New York, No. 4 Rue Chaligny.
J. R. Ottman, Brooklyn, Hotel Buckingham.
Morton Macdonell, New York, Hotel Louvois.
H. W. Graves, New York, Hotel de l'Arriere.
Albert Salmon, San Francisco, Pavilion Hotel.
E. C. Doran, United States Navy, Hotel Feneion.
Mrs. J. G. Street, Wyoming, Hotel Buckingham.
J. J. Delany, New York, No. 24 Rue Falsanderis.
W. F. Florence and wife, New York, Grand Hotel.
A. Douglas Wolf, Chicago, No. 78 Rue de la Seine.
Miss E. R. Haskell, Boston, Hotel de la Couronne.
M. S. Major and wife, Indiana, Hotel Buckingham.
D. M. Miller, Washington, D. C., No. 21 Rue Lavai.
Mrs. Francis Bell, New York, No. 22 Rue de la Paix.
Dr. E. P. Hoyer and wife, New York, Grand Hotel.
Miss Stella H. Packard, Indiana, Hotel Buckingham.
Gustave Hoyt, New Orleans, No. 142 Rue de Lafayette.
Dr. G. W. Woods, United States Navy, Hotel Bellevue.
J. J. Martin and wife, Pennsylvania, Hotel Bellevue.
Mrs. C. C. Packard, Pennsylvania, Hotel Buckingham.
Mrs. G. H. Armstrong, Pennsylvania, No. 31 Rue Lawrence.

John Elliott, wife and daughter, Indiana, Hotel Buckingham.

Furnin Forrer and wife, Troy, N. Y., No. 13 Rue de Constantinople.

George D. Wolynes and son, Troy, N. Y., No. 29 Boulevard des Capucines.

Senator Morrill is a handsome man whose age sits lightly upon him, albeit his legs in their longitudinal make him look like an intellectual clodpate.

Pope Leo wears spectacles.

James Parton is in London.

Six thousand boys are being trained for the British army.

Mr. Matthew H. Carpenter, of Wisconsin, is at the Hoffman House.

"Hos"—Sam Clemens and Mark Twain are one and the same. The Twain are one flesh.

The editor of the *Yonkers Gazette* is an opium. He eats violet omelets and draws cold comfort through a straw.

There are fifty cargoes of Pacific coast wheat at sea—thirty-seven from California and thirteen from Oregon.

Northing M. Jackson, so long the representative of the United States at Halifax, N. S., is on a brief visit to Washington.

Clarence N. Potter will deliver the oration before the literary societies of Roanoke College, Virginia, on the 12th of June.

The man who does not wish to be bothered when he is busy is the one who likes to bother busy people when he himself has nothing to do.

As one passes along the streets the offensive odors that come up from cellar gratings make one think that a little sanitary inspection of city cellars would be a grand thing.

Diarrhoea complements Englishmen upon their imagination, and he does not like the Greek and Italian painters. Great Heavens! A modern Englishman with imagination! What?

Danbury News—"This time Dio Lewis appears to be getting off quite easy. He has no sign of congestion of the brain and paralysis of the side. If he doesn't quit fooling around oatmeal and blackberries he will get right down and out."

If Mr. Hayes should be declared as not being entitled to the Presidency wouldn't General Grant hold over until the Electoral College could meet, or would the Vice President pro tem be President in the absence of General Grant?

"Evening Telegram"—"The Hackensack postmaster who so mysteriously disappeared has returned. He says he doesn't know where he was for two weeks past. Strange! Hackensack is a part of New Jersey. In New Jersey they make applejack."

At Chelsea, Mass., a partridge and a turkey have been occupying the same nest and laying eggs on alternate days. The partridge has begun to set, but the turkey every other day contributes a speckled egg. Sort of Hayes and Tilden, is it?

General Russell Hastings, of Rockford county, Ill., formerly marshal of Northern Ohio, and during the war lieutenant colonel of President Hayes' regiment, and Miss Platt, niece of President Hayes, will be married at the White House the latter part of next month.

A great New York lawyer has purchased a photograph. He appeals to a jury of Chicagoans through the machine, sends it on, and the Chicago attorney less it loses. It generally wins the case, and within twenty-four hours the lawyer has his photograph back.

In view of the approaching provincial elections in Manitoba Archbishop Tache has issued a lengthy pastoral letter repudiating the doctrine that priests should not interest themselves in politics and warning of the importance of the privilege of suffrage.

In an English porthouse were found several persons who had lived there for thirty years, including one who had been born in the house and had resided there all that time. Three generations of one family were found and an able bodied man had been there for seventy years. Pauperism, says an English critic, is hereditary.

Hanley—"A newly imported Hungarian, employed on a farm a few miles north of the city, tilted up a beehive the other day to see what the bees were doing under there. He knows now. He says they were making chain lightning and had 2,000 tons of it on hand, which exploded before he had time to let the box down."

London Punch—"Young housekeeper—I'm afraid those fish I bought of you yesterday were not fresh. My husband said they were not nice, at all! Brighton fishermen—'Well, marm, that be your fault; it beain't mine. I've offered 'em yer every day this week, and you might a' had 'em 'o' Monday if you'd a looked!'"

The late Professor Henry was in early life a watchmaker, and ever afterward he was able to make the most delicate instruments with which to experiment. This was an advantage to him, for he was not compelled to rely upon mechanics for his machines. At one time he believed that the United States was becoming over populated, and he became very gloomy with the fancied prospect.

AMUSEMENTS.

PARK THEATRE—SUNDAY CONCERT.

A Sunday night concert was given at this theatre last night for the benefit of the Indian and Gentlemen of the choros of the Alamo Opera House. An excellent program was presented, in which Miss Almida, Miss Duparc, Miss Isay-Martal and M. M. Mollard, Jourard and Legros took part. Almida's English song of "Pretty as a Picture" and her Spanish "La Paloma" were highly appreciated, and both of Miss Almida's songs were also applauded. The house was fairly filled and the concert passed off very successfully.

THE MONUMENTAL CITY FOLLOWS CINCINNATI.

WITH A GRAND MUSICAL FETE—DETAILS OF THE ARRANGEMENTS.

BALTIMORE, May 25, 1878.

Baltimore will next week follow Cincinnati in a musical way, and there is every prospect of a notable success. Some months since the lovers of music in this city, backed financially by a few of the solid and enterprising citizens of the Monumental City, determined to make the experiment of a Maryland musical festival. The movement met with much favor from the beginning from musicians, the people and the press, and local pride was strongly enlisted, inasmuch as the festival was to be "essentially," as the English express it, Baltimorean, the whole to be under the direction of Professor Asger Hamerik, of the Peabody Conservatory of Music, with the well trained orchestra of that institution, and a chorus numbering 300, representing the leading professional and amateur talent among us. Miss Falk Auerbach, who is recognized in New York as well as in Baltimore as a very fine interpreter of Beethoven's works, was selected as our home piano soloist, and Mr. Franz Hemmertz, of New York, who is very popular here, was engaged as harmonic soloist. Under the immediate direction of Professor Hamerik the orchestra and chorus have been assiduously rehearsing, and both are now in admirable training. The festival is under the patronage of our best people, and many of our leading society and business citizens are members of committees or patronesses. There was a rush for seats on Monday last when the box seats opened, and full houses are well assured. The fête will last three days, commencing next Monday at the Academy of Music with a grand concert, and continuing the two succeeding evenings. The programme is as follows:—

Monday, May 27.—General rehearsal.

Tuesday, May 28.—Hilff's symphony, symphony, grand orchestra; "In questa Tomba," Mr. Hemmertz, and orchestra; "Calm of the Sea," chorus and orchestra.

Wednesday, May 29.—"The Song of the Sea," Mrs. Auerbach and orchestra; songs, Mr. Hemmertz; "Lovers' Parture," Mr. Hemmertz; "Hallelujah" chorus (from oratorio "Christ on the Mount of Olives"), chorus and orchestra.

Wednesday Evening, May 30.—"Gade's symphony (O minor), grand orchestra; songs, Mr. Hemmertz; Beethoven's 'Missa Solenne,' grand orchestra; songs, Mr. Hemmertz; Wagner's 'Tristan and Isolde,' grand orchestra; songs and orchestra; songs, Mr. Hemmertz; songs and orchestra.

The festival is designed to be an initial movement, and it is believed from the present outlook that Baltimore will next year inaugurate a biennial musical festival, which will ultimately equal those of Cincinnati. Such a result is well worthy of years of labor.

OBITUARY.

WILLIAM LINDSAY.

William Lindsay, more familiarly called Doctee Lindsay, a well known sporting writer, died at Stapleton, L., on Saturday last, where he had gone for the summer, in the fifty-second year of his age. Mr. Lindsay was born in England, but had long been in this country. He was acquainted with the majority of the prominent turfmen in the United States and Canada, and his reports of turf events were very correct and interesting. He was connected with the *Freeman, Spirit of the Times*, *American Clipper* and other publications, and at the time of his death he held a position on the *Irish Standard*. Although a terrible sufferer from rheumatism the "Doctee" attended, with few exceptions, all the racing seasons of the East, and would only be absent when sickness prevented him from leaving his home. He missed on many tracks during the coming summer.